GOLD KEY

SCOOBY DOO

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10252-106
JUNE

HANNA-BARBERA

SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

THE GHOST OF REDBEARD

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SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!

THE GHOST OF REDBEARD

SHAGGY, YOU'LL DISLOCATE YOUR JAW TRYING TO BITE THAT SKYSCRAPER SANDWICH!
LIKE, I'M SURE IT'LL BE A DELIGHTFULLY DELICIOUS DISLOCATE!
SLURP!
WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST FOR AN IMPORTANT NEWS FLASH!
THE PRICE OF BALONEY IS GOING UP?
NO, BUT ALMOST THAT BAD!
THE GHOST OF REDBEARD THE PIRATE HAS RAIDED ANOTHER FREIGHTER!
THAT'S THREE THIS WEEK!
10252-106
SCOOBY DOO 6-713

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AS BEFORE, THE GHOST VESSEL APPEARED OUT OF A MYSTERIOUS FOG BANK TO RAID THE FREIGHTER! C.L. MAGNUS, OWNER OF THE SHIPPING LINE, REFUSES TO SEE REPORTERS!

I KNOW WHERE C.L. MAGNUS LIVES! WHEN I WORKED FOR THE POST OFFICE LAST SUMMER I MADE A SPECIAL DELIVERY TO HIS PENTHOUSE!
THEN LET'S GO!

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MR. MAGNUS LIVES IN THAT PENTHOUSE ATOP THE UPTHRUST ARMS APARTMENT BUILDING!
ZILCH
THIS IS IT!
I HOPE HE'S STILL UP AND AROUND!
YESSSSS?
EEYOWP!!
EASY, SCOOBY! IT'S (GULP!) ONLY THE C-CREEPY BUTLER!
EXCUSE US, SIR, BUT MAY WE SPEAK TO MR. MAGNUS FOR A MERE MINUTE?
I'M AFRAID NOT! HE DOES NOT WISH TO BE DISTURBED!
SLAM!
WELL!!
THE BUTLER DID IT! THE BUTLER DID IT!!

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THE BUTLER DID WHAT, SHAGGY?
ER...UM... THAT IS... ER...
HE SLAMMED THE DOOR ON US...THAT'S WHAT HE DID!
HMM...I HAVE AN IDEA, GANG!
SO...
I JUST KNOW MR. MAGNUS WILL TALK TO US ONCE WE GET IN!
YEAH... FAMOUS GHOST-GETTERS US!
YESSSSS?
EEYOWP!!
ER... ROOM SERVICE!
RATTLE
RATTLE
YEAH!—HEH!—BREAKFAST IS SERVED, SIR! COMPLIMENTS OF THE MANAGEMENT!
WUFF!
BREAKFAST?? AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT?

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SURE! THIS WAY MR. MAGNUS WON'T HAVE TO GET UP IN THE MORNING TO EAT IT!
OOPS! SOMETHING'S UPSETTING OUR APPLECART—!
GREAT JUMPING JUPITER!! WHAT IS THIS—AN INVASION FROM OUTER SPACE??
SCOOBY DOOooo--
UMPF!
ER...NO, WE'RE MORE LIKE FROM OUTER HALLWAY!
CRASH!
YOU SEE, SIR, WE'RE PROFESSIONAL GHOST-CATCHERS! MAYBE WE CAN HELP YOU!
MR. MAGNUS UNFOLDS A FASCINATING PIECE OF HISTORY...
OVER 300 YEARS AGO REDBEARD THE PIRATE WAS THE TERROR OF THE SEVEN SEAS!

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...AND WHEN MY ANCESTORS BROUGHT REDBEARD TO JUSTICE HE VOWED TO RETURN AND AVENGE HIMSELF!
WHICH HE'S NOW DOING BY RAIDING YOUR FREIGHTERS!
GRR-R-R!
EASY, BOY!
SO THERE'S NOTHING TO BE DONE! I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO COPE WITH GHOSTS!
WELL, WE DO, SIR!
HE SURE HAS A DEFEATIST ATTITUDE!
C'MON, GANG! LET'S TACKLE THIS ON OUR OWN!
SO, THE NEXT NIGHT...
IF OLD REDBEARD STICKS TO HIS SCHEDULE, HE SHOULD STRIKE AGAIN TONIGHT!
ONLY THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE THE SCENE!

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HARK, YOU LARKS! I HEAR THE MAGNUS FREIGHTER'S WHISTLE! RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
ERUMPH!
GOOD! NOW KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR A MYSTERIOUS FOG BANK!
THAT'S THE KIND OF BANK I'D LIKE TO WITHDRAW FROM!
WELL, YOU CAN STOP PEELING YOUR EYES NOW... THERE IT IS!
THEN IT'S GO: OPERATION DECOY! I'LL SWITCH ON OUR TAPED FOG HORN SOUND TO BLAST OVER THE LOUDSPEAKER!
CLICK!
L-LOOK! THAT FOG BANK IS SLOWLY COMING OUR WAY!
GOOD! THE "GHOST" THINKS WE ARE THE FREIGHTER!
ERUMPH! ERUMPH!

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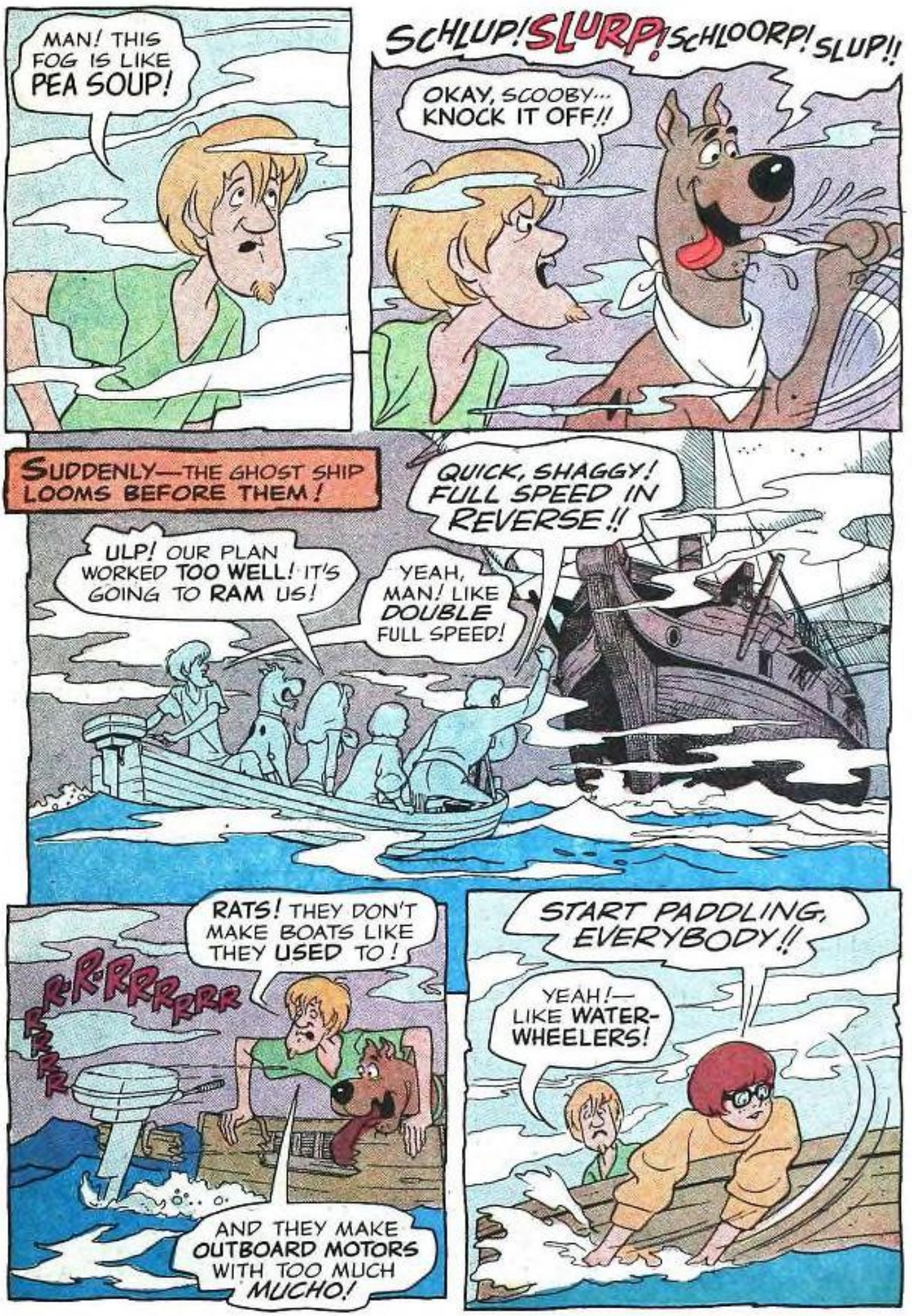
MAN! THIS FOG IS LIKE PEA SOUP!
SCHLUP! SLURP! SCHLOORP! SLUP!!
OKAY, SCOOBY... KNOCK IT OFF!!
SUDDENLY—THE GHOST SHIP LOOMS BEFORE THEM!
QUICK, SHAGGY! FULL SPEED IN REVERSE!!
ULP! OUR PLAN WORKED TOO WELL! IT'S GOING TO RAM US!
YEAH, MAN! LIKE DOUBLE FULL SPEED!
RATS! THEY DON'T MAKE BOATS LIKE THEY USED TO!
R-R-R-R-R-R-R-R
AND THEY MAKE OUTBOARD MOTORS WITH TOO MUCH MUCHO!
START PADDLING, EVERYBODY!!
YEAH!— LIKE WATER-WHEELERS!

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GASP! I'M PADDLIN' BUT I'M LIKE GETTIN' NOWHERE!
S-SAME HERE!
YIKES!!
EEK!!
SKRUNCH!
W-WE'VE BEEN SLICED IN HALF LIKE A HOAGIE SANDWICH!
SLURP!
NOW WHAT'LL WE DO, FREDDY?
SINK, DAPHNE... WHAT ELSE?
HEY! HERE'S A DANGLING ROPE!
GA BLOOP!
WHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE...
GIVE A BIG BOOST AND I'LL BE IN, SCOOBY!

COLOR NOTE: FOG DISAPPEARING IN THIS PANEL ——— AND GONE FROM THIS ONE! NITE SKY.

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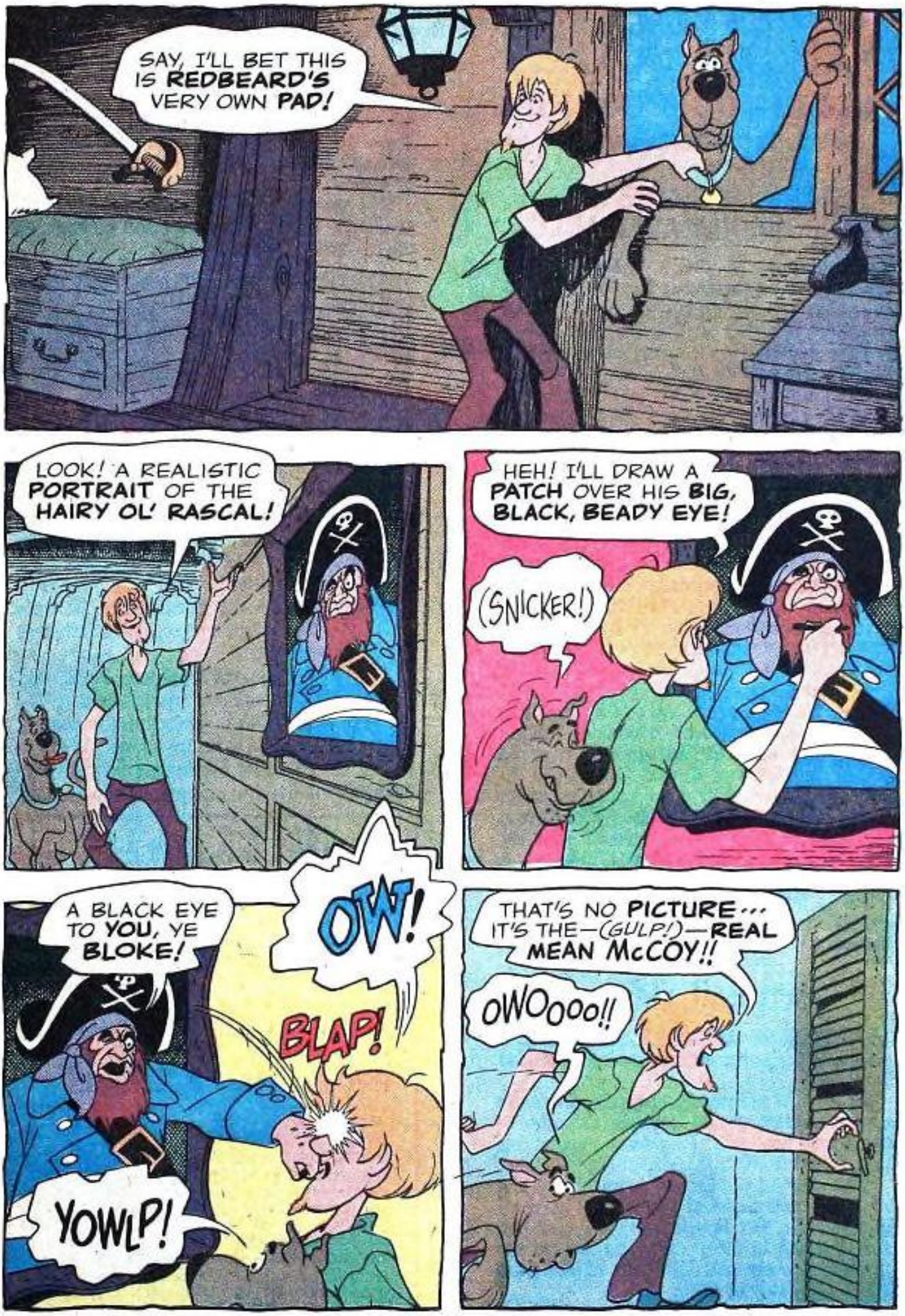
SAY, I'LL BET THIS IS REDBEARD'S VERY OWN PAD!
LOOK! A REALISTIC PORTRAIT OF THE HAIRY OL' RASCAL!
HEH! I'LL DRAW A PATCH OVER HIS BIG, BLACK, BEADY EYE!
(SNICKER!)
A BLACK EYE TO YOU, YE BLOKE!
OW!
BLAP!
YOWLP!
THAT'S NO PICTURE... IT'S THE—(GULP!)—REAL MEAN McCOY!!
OWOOOO!!

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YAP !!
YII-I! THIS GUY SURE HAS A SKELETON IN HIS CLOSET!
WE'RE NOT IN THE M-MARKET FOR A SHAVE AND A HAIRCUT!
SWISH!
AHA-HA-HA-HA HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!
ULP! ONE... T-TWO...THREE GHASTLY GHOULISH GHOSTS!!
OOOOHHHHHHH!
PLOP!
MEANWHILE, HAVING ALSO CLIMBED ABOARD, FREDDY, DAPHNE, AND VELMA EXPLORE THE HOLD OF THE GHOST SHIP...
NO SIGN OF ANY GHOST PIRATES YET!
W-WHO N-NEEDS THEM? THIS PLACE IS SPOOKY ENOUGH ALL BY ITSELF!
THIS MUST BE WHERE THEY STORE HIJACKED CARGO!

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BRR-R-R! THE V-VERY IDEA OF A G-G-GHOST SHIP GIVES ME THE CH-CH-CHILLS!
CORRECTION, VELMA...
...THOSE BLOCKS OF DRY ICE ARE GIVING YOU THE CHILLS!
OH!
DRY ICE ON A GHOST SHIP?? I DON'T GET IT!
NEITHER DO I, BUT IT'S A CLUE...
BLAM!
OH!
I'M SHOT!
BY A PIRATE'S MUSTY OLD MUSKET!!
G-GOODBYE, OLD GANG OF MINE! T-TELL MY PARENTS THAT--THAT--
UNDO THE LAST ACT, VELMA! THAT WAS NO SHOT... SOMEBODY SLAMMED THIS DOOR SHUT!
UGH! WE'RE LOCKED IN!!
NOW I DO FEEL LIKE DYING!

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HA-HA-HA-HA-HA! GET TO WORK, SLAVE!!
Y-YES, SIR, SKIPPER RED-BEARD, YOUR GHOSTLINESS!
THAT'S SHAGGY'S VOICE!
I WONDER WHAT KIND OF WORK HE'S DOING?
IF SHAGGY DOES ANY KIND OF WORK, THAT'LL BE THE WONDER!
AND IN THE SHIP'S GALLEY...
BRILLIANT MOVE, CONNING OL' WHISKERS INTO LETTING ME COOK FOR HIM, HUH, SCOOBY?
SCHLOORP!
THE WATER'S HOT...
I WONDER WHAT GHOST PIRATES LIKE IN THEIR STEW?
ATTA BOY, SCOOBY! GHOSTS DIG CHAINS!
KLINK! KLANK! RATTLE RATTLE
...ALSO A SCOOP OF ASHES FROM THE STOVE!

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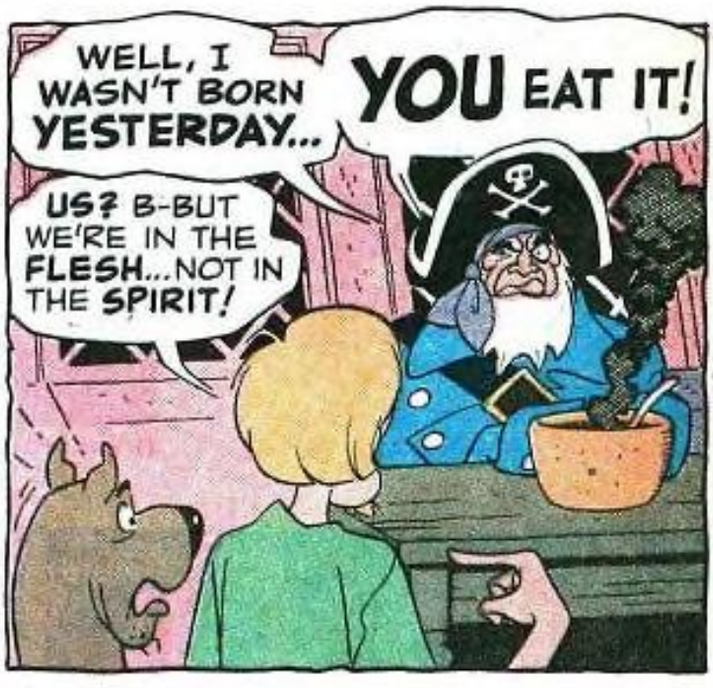

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HICCUP!
BUBBLES?? HMMMM...
C'MON, BLOW THE BLOKE BUBBLES, SCOOBY!
ARRGH!
SPUTTER AHOY, MATES! MUTINY UNDER BUBBLE COVER!!
LET'S SKIDDOO, SCOOBY DOO!
BLOORP!
WHUPS! HIS CREEPY CREW IS COMIN'!
STOMP! STOMP!
UNDER THIS TUB, SCOOBY!
NOBODY'LL PAY ANY HEED TO A TUB SLIDING AROUND ON THE DECK!

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ONLY PROBLEM IS... WE CAN'T SEE WHERE WE'RE GOING...
AWK!
THE GANG PLANK!
SPLASH!
AND THERE'S THE GANG!
HI, GANG!
SHAGGY! HELP! WE'RE CAPTIVES IN HERE!
OH-OH! AND THE SHIP IS SHIPPING OUT!
PADDLE, SCOOBY! LIKE LOTS!
SHORTLY, THE PIRATE SHIP ENTERS A COVE...
LOOK! WE'RE HEADING FOR THAT GROTTO!
SO THIS IS THEIR HIDEOUT!
WHAT A SKULL-ISH TYPE ROCK!

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AND CLOSE IN THEIR WAKE...
PUFF! PUFF! I HOPE WE'RE NOT GONNA END UP INSIDE A BIG SPOOKY STOMACH!
YACH!
GOSH! HERE'S THE SHIP...BUT THERE'S NOBODY AROUND!
EH? SOMEBODY DROPPED A PAPER ON THE DOCK!
IT'S A SHIP'S MANIFEST, AND--
THAT'S STRANGE!
MAGNUS Co
IT'S DATED TOMORROW! THE SHIP HASN'T SAILED YET, BUT THE PIRATES HAVE A LIST OF ITS CARGO!
HUH??
TIRE TRACKS LEADING BACK INTO THE CAVE!
RUFF!
FOLLOW THOSE TRACKS, SCOOB!
SNIFF! SNORF! SNIFF!

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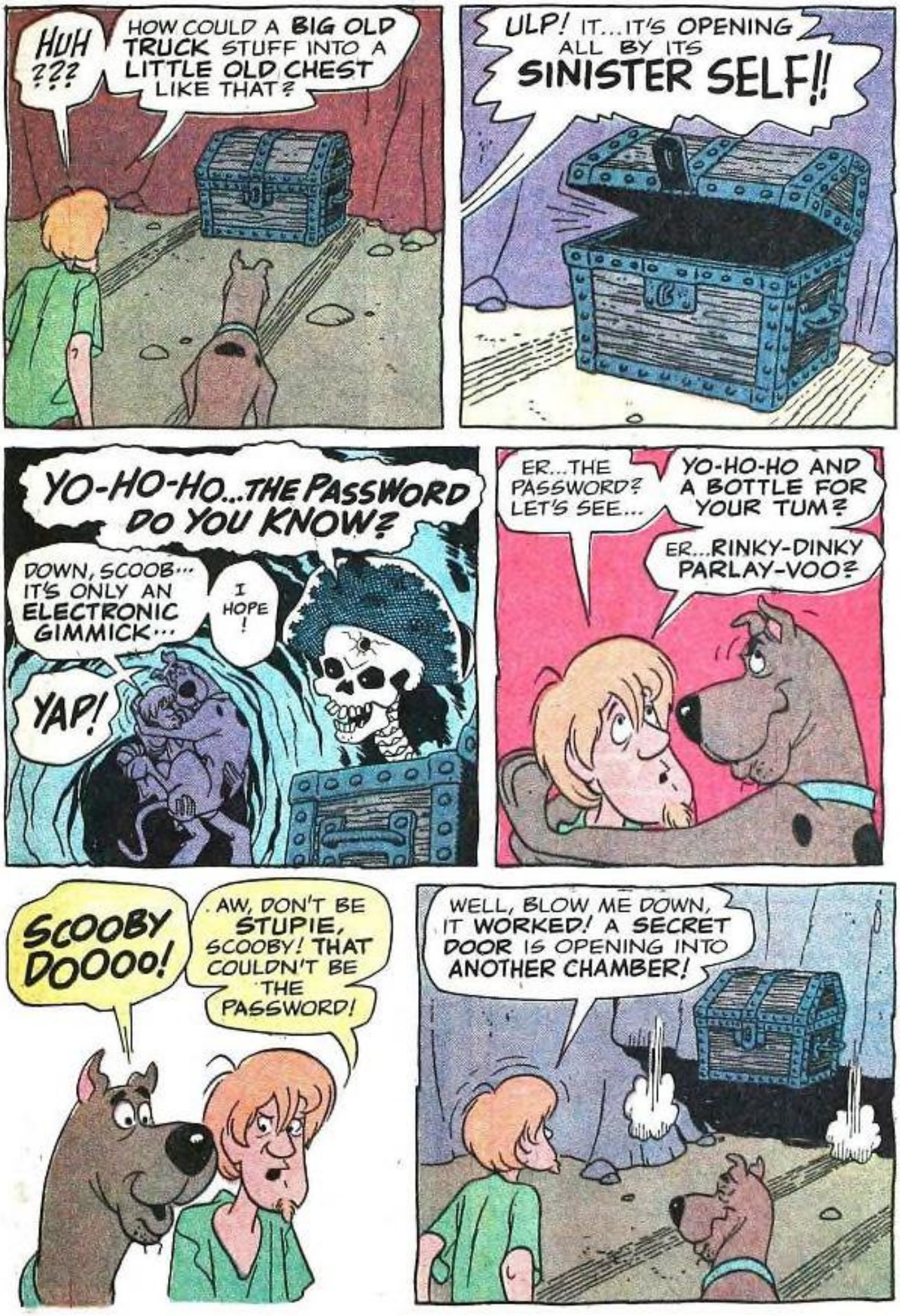
HUH ???
HOW COULD A BIG OLD TRUCK STUFF INTO A LITTLE OLD CHEST LIKE THAT?
ULP! IT...IT'S OPENING ALL BY ITS SINISTER SELF!!
YO-HO-HO...THE PASSWORD DO YOU KNOW?
DOWN, SCOOB... IT'S ONLY AN ELECTRONIC GIMMICK...
I HOPE!
YAP!
ER...THE PASSWORD? LET'S SEE...
YO-HO-HO AND A BOTTLE FOR YOUR TUM?
ER...RINKY-DINKY PARLAY-VOO?
SCOOBY DOOOO!
AW, DON'T BE STUPIE, SCOOBY! THAT COULDN'T BE THE PASSWORD!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN, IT WORKED! A SECRET DOOR IS OPENING INTO ANOTHER CHAMBER!

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AARGH! GRAB THOSE TWO ALSO, CREW!
ULP! IT'S THEIR STOLEN CARGO WAREHOUSE!
I'LL TRY TO BLOCK THE PIRATES WITH A BARREL OF SLIPPERY OIL!
MAYBE SOME OF THESE TIRES WILL TIRE THEM OUT, TOO! YAK!
SCOOBY DOOoo!
THEIR ILL-GAINED GOODS ARE LITERALLY THEIR DOWNFALL!
AND LET'S WRAP UP THE CASE WITH A BOLT OF IMPORTED SILK!
ONE OF OUR FANCIEST ROUNDUPS!
HUH?? MR. MAGNUS HIMSELF! Y-Y-YOU WERE HIJACKING YOUR OWN SHIPS?
YES! AND SELLING THE STUFF TO PAY OFF GAMBLING DEBTS!
SHAME!

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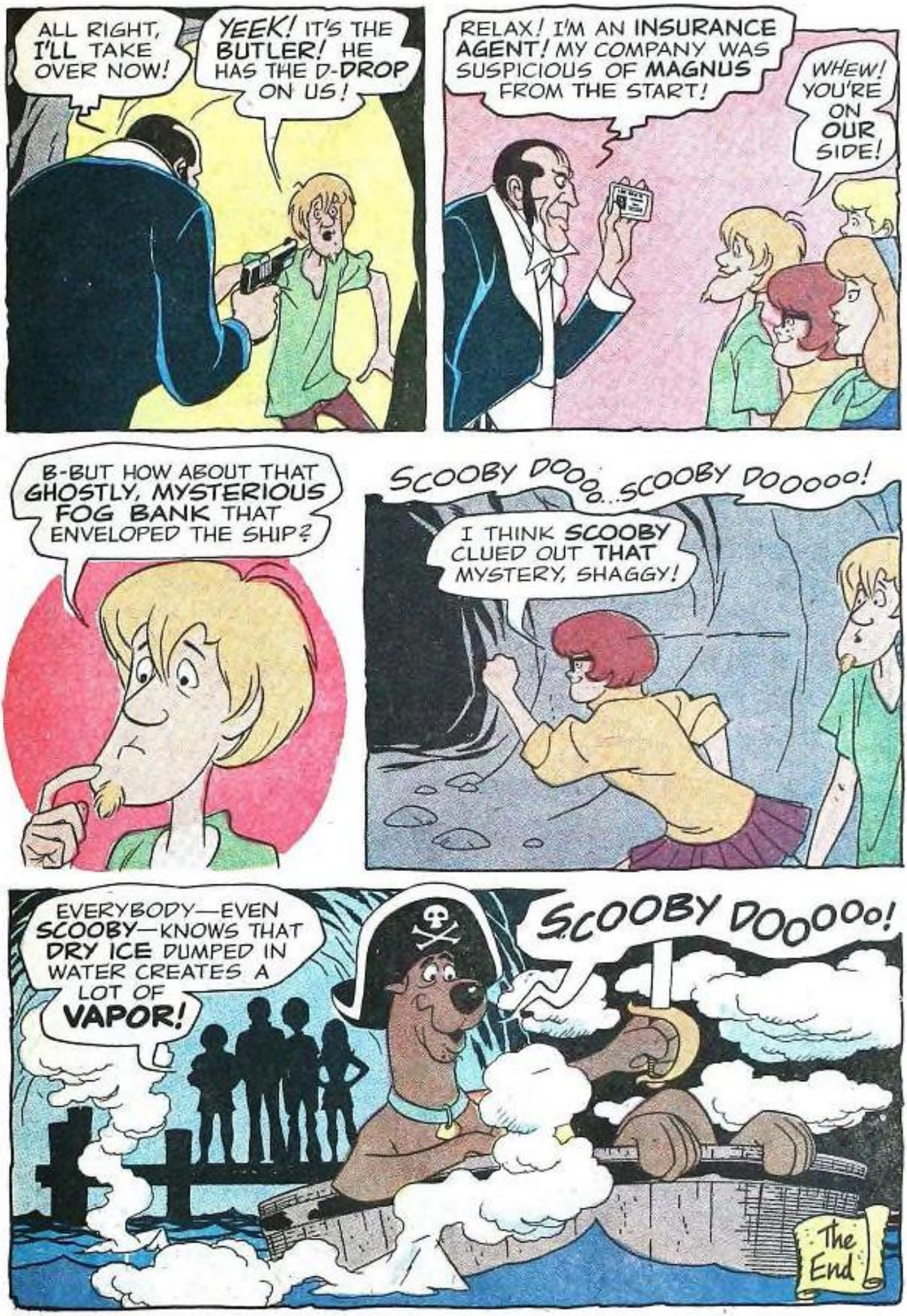
ALL RIGHT, I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!
YEEK! IT'S THE BUTLER! HE HAS THE D-DROP ON US!
RELAX! I'M AN INSURANCE AGENT! MY COMPANY WAS SUSPICIOUS OF MAGNUS FROM THE START!
WHEW! YOU'RE ON OUR SIDE!
B-BUT HOW ABOUT THAT GHOSTLY, MYSTERIOUS FOG BANK THAT ENVELOPED THE SHIP?
SCOOBY DOOo...SCOOBY DOOOOO!
I THINK SCOOBY CLUED OUT THAT MYSTERY, SHAGGY!
EVERYBODY—EVEN SCOOBY—KNOWS THAT DRY ICE DUMPED IN WATER CREATES A LOT OF VAPOR!
SCOOBY DOOOOo!
The End

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Hanna-Barbera
SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!
HAND FROM THE WALL
WHAT'S THAT SPUT-SPUTTERING ALL ABOUT, FRED?
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW··· WE'RE OUT OF GAS!
SPLT SPUTTER SPUT
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
HAND ME THE SPARE GAS CAN, SHAGGY!
SURE, BUT IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD...
I USED THE GAS THAT WAS IN IT FOR MY MINI BIKE!
UCK!
BRILLIANT! JUST BRILLIANT!

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SO WE GET ELECTED TO SEEK OUT THE NEAREST GAS STATION! DEMOCRACY AT WORK! SHEESH!
WELL, I SHOULD STRAIN MY ACHIN' ARCHES! I NEED TO SIT DOWN AND REST MY SAGGING SOLES!
YEAH···WHAT'S THE RUSH? THE GANG'S NOT GOIN' ANYPLACE WITHOUT US!
HEY!
THE STAIRS ARE MOVING!
TH-THE DOOR IS OPENING!
AND BEFORE OUR SURPRISED FRIENDS CAN BUDGE—
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!
SLAM!
OKAY··· THANKS, CHUM!

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ER.....HOW COME THAT BUST CAN TALK?
AND THAT SKELETON PICTURE! IT'S--
CLACK! CLACK!
AND NOW THE ARMS ON THIS CHAIR HAVE GOT ME!!
UG!
THANKS, SCOOBY!
LET'S SKIDADDLE!
SCOOBY DOO!
HEY! THIS RUG IS A TREADMILL!
WE'RE GETTIN' BUT NOPLACE FAST!
LET'S CUT OFF OF THE CARPET...

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...AND CREEP ALONG THE WALL TO THE WINDOW!
YIKES!!
I'VE HEARD OF WALLS HAVIN' EARS...BUT THIS ONE'S GOT A HAND!!
HALP!
SCOOBY!
Halp!!
SAVE ME!!
SCOOBY DOO!
WHILE OUTSIDE—
I THINK SHAGGY WENT TO BUY GAS WITHOUT A CENT IN HIS--
HEY! HEAR THAT!
HALP!!
SCOOBY DOO!
SHAGGY AND SCOOBY ARE IN TROUBLE IN THIS PLACE!

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HUH ???
A HAND COMING OUT OF THE WALL??
CRASH!
IT FEELS PLENTY HUMAN UNDER THIS ELASTIC WALL COVERING!
AHA! A GUY IS BACK HERE REACHING THROUGH A HOLE IN THE WALL!
LET GO OF MY HAND AND I'LL EXPLAIN!
I USED TO RUN A SPOOK HOUSE AT FUN PARK! AND NOW, BORED WITH RETIREMENT, I FIXED UP MY HOME LIKE THIS SO I COULD, ER...
SO YOU COULD SCARE GUYS LIKE SCOOBY AND ME! HUMPH!
LOOK... I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU...
HUH?? PASSES TO FUN PARK!
AND SO—
AT FUN PARK IT'S FUN TO GET SCARED, HUH, SCOOBY?
SCOOBY DOO!!
The End

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